

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXX, No. 8

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

April 2009

THE COUNTRY STORE AT BROADMEAD A CELEBRATION

By Malcolm Sherman

Photos by Bob Davies

On any Monday or Thursday morning Weezie Davis, Charlotte Hurtt and Dottie Pearre are busy decorating the store. A colorful scarf is placed on a sweater and three stylish blouses decorate the sweater rack. Central to the store is a round table with a glittering display of bracelets, earrings and necklaces. Dogs and teddy bears are placed in inviting store locations. As the three ladies move about with their relocations and placements, one never questions what the other one is doing. Instead, they accept whatever changes or additions are being made. Watching them is like living through a "New Yorker" cartoon. It is a joyful moment in a wonderful retail store.

Blouse was a knockout with over five dozen sales. Musical animals were popular as well as Beanie Babies. Jewelry is in great demand. The store has a



Weezie, Charlotte and Dottie

special reputation for the wide selection of earrings at reasonable prices. The Fireplace DVD was a winner.

Stylish sweaters, blouses, scarves and pocket books all enjoyed a welcome acceptance by Broadmead residents and staff. Hershey almond and dark chocolate bars led sales leaders, which also included "Forever" stamps, special cookies, all kinds of cards for every occasion, kitchen items and general sundries.

The Country Store is celebrating a continuing popularity with residents and staff as well as those who shop there but do not live at Broadmead.

All who volunteer enjoy their work and their service to residents, families and friends. The bottom line is that the profit the store makes is given to the Broadmead Residents Association.



The author, checking things out

Among them the ladies have 80 years of retail buying and sales experience. Weezie started with a gift consignment shop and ended with a wholesale nationwide business of "Bermuda" hand bags. Charlotte was a longtime buyer of jewelry for the GBMC gift shop. Dottie has volunteered for 29 years at Broadmead, most of them in the Country Store.

2008 was a banner year for sales leaders. The B u b b l e

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

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HEALTH CARE LECTURE

By Barbara Carroll, M.D, H.C.C.

Tuesday, April 7, 2009 at 10:30 a.m.
In The Auditorium

Balance and Dizziness

Speaker: Dr. Stephen Seipp, Audiologist,
Hearing Assessment, Inc.

**MOVING AROUND
BROADMEAD**

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Margaret Brian	S-104	T-314
Lee Greenwald	Q-2	T-359

IN MEMORIAM

Elizabeth R. Elgin

September 3, 1916

February 17, 2009

Anna May Hanhart

August 23, 1916

March 3, 2009

Marjorie E. Wiest

January 18, 1919

March 10, 2009

**A NEW
MISSION STATEMENT
FOR BROADMEAD**

By Brenda Becker

After several months of thoughtful and deliberate review by the Board of Trustees, with input from staff and residents, a new mission statement has been approved. While the previous mission statement served us well for the past 30 years, the new statement reflects an updated perspective on Broadmead's purpose and the people it serves. In it, we also highlight our appreciation for "elderhood" – the time period beyond adulthood in which a person continues to grow, to interpret life's meanings, and to contribute to others. How often have we all heard that people move to Broadmead to LIVE – to enjoy the many pleasures of life in a community that facilitates involvement with others, removes the burdens of daily chores, and creates an environment for people to thrive. The statement also renews our commitment to delivering unparalleled health services – whether that's in preventive and strengthening opportunities such as in wellness classes or whether it is in providing compassionate and knowledgeable care by our outpatient or inpatient staff. Broadmead is proud to announce this new mission statement and is confident it will serve the community well in the upcoming years as we all prepare for tomorrow.

Broadmead's mission is to foster independence, growth, and the opportunities in elderhood by supporting a dynamic community, providing exceptional health services, developing collaborative relationships and upholding Quaker values.

**ADVENTURES
IN LEARNING**

Wednesday, April 8th, 9:30 to 12:30

Bus trip to Irvine Nature Center's new "green" building, with its museum, trails and gift shop.

Sign-up sheet posted March 25th

EYE TO EYE

By Germaine Sharretts

Photos courtesy Germaine Sharretts

It was in Fez, Morocco at lunch in 1972, in one of those fabulous homes of Moorish style in the Medina. Following the rituals of starting the meal with hand washing and the finale of hot mint tea poured by the host, we sat around a round table on low couches and were served a succession of wonderful dishes set in the



A Moroccan feast

center of the table. While Moroccans eat with three fingers of the right hand, we Europeans like me had the privilege of being given a spoon. Each large round dish travels from the main table where the host and guests sit, to the next table where members of the family sit, then to the harem, then to the servants and last to the beggars outside in the street sitting along the tall wall of the house. No crumb is ever thrown away, it being a sin in the Islamic religion. My daughter and her two-year-old daughter were with me that day. Being the custom for the host to hand a choice piece of food to his chosen guest, our

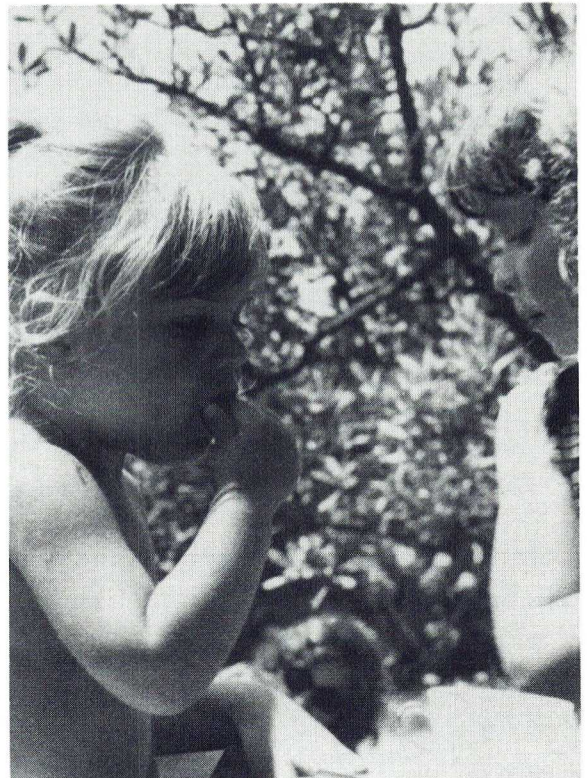
host chose my little granddaughter who, flattered and in ecstasy, gulped what were the fish eyes. Back in the United States, she would not stop asking for fish eyes. It took two years to satisfy her desire.

When she was four years old, she attended kindergarten in Paris while her mother was busy with her international work. I

was a visitor. One day, I picked her up at the school gate. We went to the park for rides and slides and then walked along the streets toward our house while looking at shop windows, when suddenly she stopped and pulled me to see fish eyes at a caterer's window. We bought some, we ate some. They were "escargots", the known French snails looking like fish eyes in her young memory. Snails have become one of her favorite foods to this day. This is another love link with one of my grandchildren.



Granddaughter Kristin



Kristin (left) at two, with friend Lise

SENATOR MIKULSKI COMES TO BROADMEAD

By Gretel D. Weiss

The Open Forum invited Senator Mikulski to be our speaker for the first annual Chester Wickwire lecture. She accepted enthusiastically, and we had the opportunity to hear a great lecture and to get to know a remarkable person. There was no empty seat in the auditorium or the lounge, and, if we did not know it beforehand, we soon learned that her visit was an occasion we would not forget. I would like to quote some of her introductory remarks to give you a flavor of her cadenced speech:

"Mrs. Wickwire, there you are. First of all I am glad to see you. And before I leave, I've got a book of poems by your beloved and our beloved Chester. And I hope that you will have a chance to sign this book of poetry for me, if I might. The reason I'm so enthusiastic about this - I knew Chester Wickwire firsthand. He was a great inspiration to me... I was a young social worker in the early 1960s. I was a civil rights activist. I was a grass roots organizer and was really looking to see what we could do to help Baltimore. Baltimore was a very interesting town, and many of you are very familiar with it. We had a northern economy, but we had a segregated social structure. Many of you know that we had no fair housing... So I knew Chaplain Wickwire, Dr. Wickwire, Chester Wickwire for his work at Hopkins. when he began to organize those young students to actually go into communities and work with their neighbors. Everybody wanted to go overseas and help people who were overseas. Well, Chester Wickwire and his band of brothers, and some sisters, said 'let's start working in our own community.' ... And they organized, they mobilized, and, in the process, they did change Baltimore. But they also changed a generation. So I am very pleased to be here."

After the Senator's tribute to Chester Wickwire she switched to what is going on in Washington. She was delighted to finally have a president who speaks the truth to the American people. "Hooray, hooray, hooray, it happened."

She wanted to discuss the new policy and the new climate in Washington, particularly "Obama

the man and the impact that he is having." Her plan and her approach was to discuss three things about the impact of our new president. Number one was Obama and the Obama First Family. Although she did not elaborate on this, she said that the new president's presence is already felt in our culture and in the world culture. Senator Mikulski was impressed that his first foreign policy visit was not to "the grand regal castles of Europe" but "he went north to say hello to the Prime Minister of Canada" and he will follow up with a visit to Mexico.

We can see with President Obama and his envoys that the President has created a lot of excitement all over the world. Other countries want to work with him, and we want to work with them. At a recent meeting, an ambassador told Senator Mikulski that he and his wife watched all nineteen debates, and that they had some favorites. He detailed the process from many candidates to two and how he reacted to them. It seems that not only Americans were glued to their TV sets but so were people abroad. They felt that the outcome of the election would make a difference to them as well.

Senator Mikulski told a story about a Baltimore teacher who teaches mathematics to poor children during the summer. In the past it had been difficult to recruit anyone for summer school, but this year it was different. She had over one hundred on the waiting list. The teacher asked one of the boys what he wanted to be when he grows up, and his answer was that he wants to be smart. The teacher was overwhelmed. In her 25 years of teaching no one had ever told her that he/she wanted to be smart. When she pursued her questioning, it became clear that the example of Obama inspired the young man - if he can do it, so can I. The Senator said when she talked this over with some of her colleagues in the Senate, she found out that this is going on all over the country. The fact that Obama can inspire children and young people is an example of OBAMA THE MAN.

Senator Mikulski then talked about President Obama's influence on the administration. (Needless to say, this is a Democrat speaking). The Senator talked about the first bill passed by congress. It was the Lily Ledbetter bill. Senator Mikulski was its sponsor. It was named after the woman who had been discriminated against by Goodyear Tire where she had worked for over twenty years. She fought

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wage discrimination all the way to the Supreme Court, but the Court sided with the Bush Administration. Said the Senator, "We wanted to change the law. We wanted to change the federal law books so that we could make changes in women's check-books." Senator Mikulski led the fight on the Senate floor, and she stood on the floor for nine solid hours. She had the high honor to go to the White House when the president signed the bill. "I stood right in back of him and he signed that bill and I got the very first pen signed by the very first African-American president in the history of the United States and I am telling you, what a heck of a first week that was." She mentioned that the pen is locked in a vault and double bolted "right this minute." The President then passed the Children's Health Initiative, which means that children can have health insurance even if the parents have lost theirs.

After talking about the stimulus bill and the energy issue, Senator Mikulski said that she has been asked by Senator Kennedy to chair a health care task force on quality reform. She added, "When we do do universal health care, we have to make sure families can afford it. But we cannot afford not to have health care because we pay for it one way or the other." It was obvious that she was anxious to start her new task as soon as possible. She talked a lot about the issues she considers particularly important.

She then addressed the Obama effect. Earlier she had discussed the impact on the culture and the global climate, but what has excited young people and not so young people, and what excites her, is civic engagement. People have become much more interested than ever before in what is happening in Congress, and there is the largest voting turnout we have ever had in American history. There is also a new desire for public service. How can they help? How can they make a difference? Working in the government is no longer despised. People want to do their part.

After Senator Mikulski's talk, there was a question and answer period. Senator Mikulski answered all questions knowledgeably and carefully. Then she asked the questioner how he/she felt about that particular issue. It was a pleasure to see her interest in the opinion of others and her eagerness to truly communicate.

In her concluding remarks she said that Chester Wickwire would like our new president very

much. "And I know that our new president would be crazy about Chester Wickwire because in the 1960s and '70s, we had the Wickwire effect."

We could feel the Mikulski effect. Everyone was smiling, and I, for one, felt a lot better than I had before her talk. Hooray, hooray, hooray for Senator Mikulski!

THE PURPLE TURTLE

By Ruth S. Williams

I found a purple turtle
In my bathtub today.
Just where that turtle came from
I really could not say.

He looked at me and winked,
Then wrinkled up his nose,
Flapped his little flippers,
And stood upon his toes.

He twirled around the bathtub
With an expression of delight,
Then stopped and took a bow.
What a wonderful sight!

I named him Gunga Din
After the poem of that name
And booked him into Las Vegas
Where he reached the height of fame.

Did this really happen?
You ask with due panache,
Or have I been reading
Too much of Ogden Nash?

OPEN FORUM

by Sonia Blumenthal

In the Auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

Thursday, April. 16TH.

"Audacious Thinking"

Speaker: Diana Lee Morris,
Director, Open Society Institute, Baltimore

TALENT

by Elborg Forster

A new resident who walks around in the Broadmead Center and through the grounds sees many lovely sights. Where does it all come from? One soon finds out that much of it is created by the Residents. On closer inspection, it turns out that their creativity goes beyond what can be seen. But let's not get ahead of ourselves.

Close to the entrance stands a delicate sculpture, about two feet high, made of slender, intertwined ribbons of gleaming blond wood. It is called *Lovers* and it was created by a resident who started his artistic career when he came to Broadmead. His work can also be seen amidst the house plants in the newly established sculpture garden, along with smaller pieces in ceramic, metal, and stone by other resident artists. These objects were placed by the people who take care of these plants, and the effect is stunning.

Attached to the activities room downstairs is the art studio, and behind a set of glass doors is the ceramics studio. In the painting studio, works large and small, in various stages of completion, lean against the walls, and one corner is a workshop where frames are made or fitted. Paintings are often exhibited in the OPD corridor; some are in group shows and some feature individual artists. Suddenly you see the name of a neighbor or someone with whom you do water aerobics attached to a stark and wonderful charcoal drawing that looks like a Kaethe Kollwitz, or to a lovely landscape that you would like to take home. The photographers also have exhibits of their pictures of interesting people, places and things. Every week one resident uses her sophisticated computer and impeccable taste to produce posters for the Saturday evening events. All these exhibits constantly change, and there seems to be an inexhaustible supply of lovely and intriguing images.

One day a group of whimsical, hand-sewn soft sculptures appeared on a board in the activities room: a mermaid in a glittering costume, Michael Phelps with big ears and a gold medal, a pumpkin girl and an Orphan Annie-type doll.

An artistic delight - a continuing art show, you might call it - is created every week by the flower committee. They have a room full of containers of every conceivable shape, scissors, tapes, accessories - but above all they have talent and dedica-

tion to providing beauty in the public spaces of the Center. Every Tuesday they make fourteen arrangements with flowers they buy or receive from the grounds of Broadmead. They have a knack of picking spectacular plant material: big bright yellow mums paired with magenta-colored carnations in a flat yellow container, or soft apricot-colored lilies surrounded by eucalyptus foliage in a pedestal vase whose color matches that of the eucalyptus. Oohs and aahs always resound as the cart carrying the arrangements is wheeled through the hallway.

On its way the cart passes the display case, whose praises were sung in the February issue of the "Voice." It should be added that artistic talent and cleverness is always evident in the display case. Some years ago, for instance, there was a display of "Things People Brought to Broadmead by Mistake" (or some such title). It was hilarious. .

Walking around in the clusters, one can enjoy the variety of objects people have placed in the mini-greenhouses off their kitchens. Some have serious collections of fine glassware or ceramics, some have a theme of animals (lions, or dogs, or elephants), others still have whimsical displays of toys or old knick-knacks. Some actually keep house plants there. A cheerful note in one front garden is a little group of three white ceramic ducks.

In spring, summer, and fall the admiration for the talent of Broadmead residents grows as one looks at their gardens. There are some terrific gardeners here! Some intersperse their plants with beautiful rocks; some have graceful trellises for their roses or clematis; some have chosen striking color combinations complemented by hanging baskets at the doorway.

More artistic talent is evident in the writers' group. That weekly meeting starts with a challenging exercise: a word is thrown out - "Wind," let's say, or "Love" - and in exactly five minutes everyone writes a small essay or a poem. That concentration brings out some incredibly touching, funny, or clever writing. The rest of the hour is spent reading the members' work and offering suggestions if the author wishes it. Occasionally one of the writers produces a short play that is then performed by the group of play readers.

Sometimes residents present results of their scholarly endeavors to the community. One expert gave a lecture on accident prevention; a physician

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told us about colon cancer and what can be done about it; one person brought us up-to-date on the status of legislation concerning the death penalty in Maryland, and one couple taught a history lesson by bringing Napoleon Bonaparte and one of his critics onto the stage for a lively debate.

And let's not forget the talent of excellent dancers who come to the dance floor whenever the band brings us the dance music of our youth! An extra bonus there was the resident who grabbed the mike and with her beautiful voice sang the songs we know so well: "I Left My Heart in San Francisco," or "I'll Be Seeing You."

Some of the talents of Broadmead residents are not so visible or audible: think of the women in Sew and So who can rehabilitate any piece of clothing you bring to them, or the guys in the woodshop who can fix broken furniture and re-wire lamps. Think also of the organizational talent that is needed to put on the huge barn-sale twice a year.

Talent wherever you look!

APRIL 17, 2008

By Carolyn T. Underwood

Young spring,
its babyhood has matured.
The miniature daffodils wilted,
but larger ones bloom,
heavy-headed - need a stake.
Wild onions try to outdo all else that's green.
Wild cherries' pink glory only a memory.
Lovely plum tree still paints its dazzling color
against the dark evergreen.

The brown trees on the hillside
don their yearly veil of green.
The ubiquitous pansies' purple and gold
beautify the Center's entrance.
Mountain laurels please not only the eye,
But the olfactory nerve too.

The earth shouts its joy in forsythias.
Even the dandelions dotting the green
with their bright, small donations,
I welcome.

Oh spring, we're so glad you've come!

A NEGLECTED ASSET

By Sally Bloomer

Nestled between a ridge and the gently flowing tributary of Western Run lie about 90 acres of Broadmead, where we all live. Many of us chose this retirement residence because of the ridge and stream. We welcomed the opportunity to walk along the stream or climb the ridge. An in-town facility could not offer the proximity to nature that we have here.

The stream strollers are often rewarded by the sight of a pair of Mallard ducks blending with the brush and mud on the far bank. The leafy branches of trees bow over the stream and give cover for the ducks and an occasional great blue heron. Benches provide a comfortable place to enjoy the stream and its current.

The ridge has several walking paths. Some walkers enjoy the challenge of the Ridge Path and keep fit with a daily trek up, over and down again. At the trail head, visible from the road, are clusters of snowdrops, aconites, daffodils, and later Texas bluebells. Along the lower Dogwood Trail, heading east just after a display of snowbells by a wooden fence, there is an outcropping of rock, about 100 feet up off the path.

On my first visit to Broadmead on Trail Day I was most impressed with a lecture given by Chris Slaughter, a resident geologist. A large group of visitors had climbed the steps, beside the conveniently built board fence, to the site of the lecture. Today you could easily miss the huge outcropping and the graphic mounted on a post which Chris carefully worded to explain the geology of the formation. There is a bench beside the rocks where you can relax after the climb up and enjoy the vista below. The story on the graphic tells that the whole ridge is made of such rock as well as the outcroppings along the north side of McCormick Road. I will not relate more of Chris's explanation except to mention mica, quartz, and garnet!

The steps leading up to the outcropping are still firmly in place although covered by leaves. Only a few boards lying on the ground hint at the existence of the fence that formerly guided the most intrepid walker to the site.

How about those of us who enjoy the beauty of Broadmead's stream and ridge? What about the younger prospective residents who enjoy a more active life that Broadmead would like to attract? Should this educational, geological adventure continue to be neglected?

"THE THREE LIVES OF A PROFESSOR"

By Ted Wilson

On February 21 Bob Forster spoke at the Men's Saturday Social Hour about his career as a history professor. Early in his academic training he became fascinated with European history, especially that of France, and spent several years in France, learning the language and studying in university libraries as he worked toward his Ph.D. Teaching positions opened for him at the University of Nebraska, then Dartmouth and finally Johns Hopkins. Each institution had different expectations, not only for their professors but also for their students. Nebraska, for example, was less interested in research than in teaching and considerable interchange with students, whereas Hopkins wanted the emphasis to be on research by the professor with less time spent in contact with students.

Bob soon found a professor really led three lives. There was teaching, of course, but also research, and collective activities with other professors both in the field of history and also in related disciplines. In his career he fostered all three. In teaching there were three levels of activity, the first being lecturing to large numbers of freshman and sophomore students in big lecture halls with no chance for questions and answers or personal contact. Then there were smaller classes for those with a sincere interest in history as a possible career, and, finally, close contact with students who felt committed to becoming historians. With the latter he felt a true kinship and did all he could to challenge them and nurture them to become the best historians of which they were capable.

As he encountered students he identified those who were really bright but didn't look or act that way, those who were plodders who warranted sympathy because they worked so hard, and then the shirkers who lacked discipline, and, finally the truly bright who were a delight to teach.

Bob noted that there was very little to no violence on the Hopkins campus during the volatile sixties.

He laughed at the memory of a class composed only of women when they were studying a part of French history dealing with birth control measures which originated in France. Bob found it awkward

to explain certain techniques but he was rescued by one of his students who said they would clear it all up during recess!

In doing individual research Bob found it very exciting to discover ancient documents, especially private papers that gave a true picture of life at the time of the writing. Publishing his research findings was satisfying as was sharing information and insight with colleagues in the field of history but also in related disciplines.

Bob concluded by stating that, at the end of his long career, there was the personal reward of having achieved a certain stature in his field, but also the great satisfaction of having trained worthy successors who would teach future generations of history enthusiasts.

Adventures in Learning

THE ORIGINS AND EVOLUTION OF MODERN TERRORISM

Barry Leven

(Osher Lifelong Learning Institute
of Towson University)

Wednesdays

April 15, 22, 29 and May 6, 2009

In the Auditorium at 10:30 AM

Mr. Leven spent his career in the intelligence field. He was initially in the US Navy as an electrical engineer in submarine silencing and detecting. He eventually went to the CIA where he became the Senior Analyst with a staff of 80 in assessing foreign space threats to the US.

He is an experienced lecturer and teacher. He has condensed a 15-week course on this subject to our four lectures. These will include the history of terrorism from anti-colonialism thru modern times, prevention, and future problems we face.

A PORTRAIT OF TODAY'S IMMIGRANT WOMAN

By Sonia Blumenthal

"A Portrait of Today's Immigrant Woman" was presented at the Open Forum on March 6th by Dr. Elizabeth Clifford, Professor of Sociology at Towson University. Dr. Clifford based her talk on research for the book on immigrant women, which she is co-authoring for New York University Press.

The stereotype that the immigrant population is mostly male, Dr. Clifford said, must be dispelled. In fact, more than half of all immigrants are women and girls. "Who are these women? Where do they come from? What do they do?" Dr. Clifford indicated that her research results are derived from government statistics and from a (non-random) sample of 80 diverse immigrant women who came from all parts of the globe, now settled in major U.S. cities. She reported on the experience of five women immigrants. Describing entry methods by either "the front door", i.e. legally, or by "the backdoor", i.e. illegally, all immigrants interviewed showed resilience and tenacity in overcoming given hurdles in the immigration process.

The three main avenues for legal immigration are: 1) being sponsored by a relative who is a U.S. citizen or legal resident; 2. being sponsored by an employer with a job offer; and 3) having been granted asylum as a refugee. Complex U.S. immigration regulations must be met in order to qualify for admission.

The means of entry, whether legally or illegally, often overlap. For example, aliens with legal documentation for such purposes as temporary employment, or education, or medical treatment, etc., will become "undocumented" if they remain here past the time of their visa validity. Furthermore, there are cases where children who have joined their parents in the U.S. only come to realize their undocumented status in much later years, when for example, they want to get a driver's license but cannot get a social security card. Still, immigrants perform work with or without social security cards. They also pay taxes.

In spite of complications, the women immigrants surveyed remain optimistic about establishing themselves in this country. They pursue every possible avenue to legalize their status, giving for a reason, as one woman stated in a typical response:

"Here, I feel free". Interviews also provide evidence that these women learn English and prepare themselves for citizenship. Sooner or later, they become active in helping not only other immigrants to adjust but also to foster good relations with all members of the community.

The presentation concluded with an informative question and answer session.

THE REV. ARTHUR H. UNDERWOOD (PAT)

By Carolyn Underwood

Since I know Pat so well I thought it appropriate that I would write a bit about his life work and his contributions to his church and to Broadmead.

As many of you now know, Pat has left Broadmead after living here nine years. He and I lived here together for three years; then we separated and finally were divorced. He is an Episcopal priest, and served his church for fifty years. Early in his ministry he served at Christ Church, Georgetown, then at a church in Michigan. Upon his returning to Washington, he was the rector of St. Timothy's Church in S.E. Washington which he integrated in the '60s. He studied for a Master of Sacred Theology at the University of the South in Sewanee and at Canterbury in England for a year. After serving thirteen years at St. Timothy's he transferred to St. Aidan's in Mt. Vernon, VA. On his watch the church burned to the ground, and he was responsible to see to its rebuilding.

In 1977 he was called to be the Episcopal Chaplain at Yale University (from which he had graduated cum laude). While at Yale he became involved in the Peace Movement, which interest continued for years. When he left his post at Yale he retired and spent a year at Pendle Hill as a student to see where his future lay. After leaving Pendle Hill he and I were married and we moved to Silver Spring. He acted as a helper priest in several churches in the D.C. area and also at Immanuel Church here in Glencoe after we moved to Broadmead. He more recently headed an environmental group, with emphasis on the spiritual aspect of environmental concern, made up of several churches in this area, to try to help save the Chesapeake Bay.

I hope those of you who knew him will remember him with respect and gratitude for his friendship and for all he has done for the earth, the church and Broadmead.

“ROCKS, GRAVEL, SAND AND CONCRETE”

By Ted Wilson

On Saturday, March 7, Tom Nuttle, who for many years was president of the quarrying operation GemStar Stone off Beaver Dam Road, spoke at the Men's Saturday Social Hour. He pointed out that this area in which we live was under the sea millions of years ago and the combination of such chemicals as calcium and magnesium derived from shells and bones, when subjected to heat and enormous pressures, formed solid rock called marble, such as dolerite and calcite. This type of rock turns out to have a wide variety of uses when properly processed and tons of such materials are removed from the Cockeysville quarry annually.

Tom, a Baltimore native who attended Poly before graduating from Cornell with a degree in Civil Engineering, always wanted to be involved with a company that produced a product and this one more than met his expectations. Geologists are always on the lookout for rock formations that lie on top of huge deposits of marble. Quarrying operations involve drilling and blasting and the use of very large rock-moving equipment to bring the stone to crushing or grinding machines. Crushed stone is used in road and highway construction. More finely crushed stone, mixed with sand and Portland cement (a binding agent) plus water creates concrete which has many uses in bridges, buildings, and monuments. Great care is needed to use only the right amount of water since excessive amounts lead to weak concrete. Sakrete, sold in bags for home use, is a mix of aggregate, and Portland cement.

Some marble is very white, being composed chiefly of calcium carbonate, and, when ground to a very fine powder, finds use in paints, plasters, paper, chewing gum and toothpaste where it acts as a mild abrasive.

Marble from our local quarry was used in the Washington Monument and many public buildings in our region. Around one-third of the output goes for commercial use, one-third for residential use and one-third for highway construction.

After his talk, Tom fielded a brisk questions and answer period.

All Are Invited to the VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION RECEPTION

Friday, April 24th, 2:00 - 4:00 p.m.
Auditorium & Lounge

Each year, Broadmead Volunteers contribute tens of thousands of service hours at Broadmead and in the greater community. National Volunteer Week (April 19th-25th, 2009) provides us with an opportunity to show our appreciation and to celebrate these dedicated Volunteers and their inspiring work.

All Residents, Volunteers, & Staff are invited to enjoy fellowship, refreshments, and the music of pianist Jonathan Jensen at Broadmead's annual Volunteer Appreciation Reception. It will be held Friday, April 24th, from 2:00 to 4:00 p.m., in the Auditorium & Lounge. If you have any questions, please contact Whitney Leber, Health Care Volunteer Coordinator, at 410-527-1900 x8030, or by email at wleber@broadmead.org.

Maya Angelou

This is excerpt from an interview of Maya Angelou by Oprah Winfrey about aging and life.

"I've learned that no matter what happens, or how bad it seems today, life does go on, and it will be better tomorrow. I've learned that you can tell a lot about a person by the way he/she handles these three things: a rainy day, lost luggage, and tangled Christmas tree lights. I've learned that regardless of your relationship with your parents, you'll miss them when they're gone from your life. I've learned that making a 'living' is not the same thing as making a 'life'. I've learned that life sometimes gives you a second chance. I've learned that you shouldn't go through life with a catcher's mitt on both hands; you need to be able to throw something back. I've learned that whenever I decide something with an open heart, I usually make the right decision. I've learned that even when I have pains, I don't have to be one. I've learned that every day you should reach out and touch someone. People love a warm hug, or just a friendly pat on the back. I've learned that I still have a lot to learn. I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel."

SATURDAY NIGHT PROGRAMS

By Sue Schlenger

In the Auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

April 4th: FRANK IBER
Retracing Lewis and Clark's Exploration

April 18th: ANA STRAW
A Trip to a Distant Hospital

April 25th: HANK KAESTNER,
"Search for my Zornis"

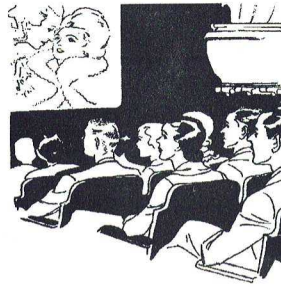
**WRITTEN BY AN AFRICAN KID,
THIS POEM REPORTEDLY
WAS NOMINATED BY THE UN
AS THE BEST POEM OF 2006.**

Contributed by Midge Nelson

When I born, I black
When I grow up, I black
When I go in Sun, I black
When I scared, I black
When I sick, I black
And when I die, I still black.

And you white fellow
When you born, you pink
When you grow up, you white
When you go in sun, you red
When you cold, you blue
When you scared, you yellow
When you sick, you green
And when you die, you gray.

And you calling me colored?



BROADMEAD MOVIES

*Tuesday movies by
Margaret Proctor
and Alma Smith
Saturday Movie by
Jean Stephenson*

April 7 VICKY CRISTINA BARCELONA
Woody Allen's quirky romantic "dramedy", winner of the Best Comedy Award Golden Globe, stars Javier Bardem - in a unique relationship with Vicky and Cristina, two American tourists, - and Penelope Cruz as his insanely jealous wife. An Academy Award nominee set in Barcelona.
2008 Rated PG 96 minutes

April 11th. CALLAS FOREVER
Maria Callas has retired from singing, is taking pills and listening to recordings of herself. A concert director (Jeremy Irons) wanting to give her back her life, has an idea. Callas will act the part of herself in movies, but her voice will be her recorded voice from her past operas. Fanny Aardant, Jeremy Irons, Joan Plowright
2002 NR 108 minutes

APRIL 14 STEP BROTHERS
Two grown men, (Will Ferrell and John C. Reilly) living at home, turn into jealous competitive step brothers when their single parents marry. Will they ever see eye to eye? And, more importantly, will they ever leave home?
2008 Rated R 98 minutes

APRIL 21 TRANS-SIBERIAN
An American couple (Woody Harrelson and Emily Mortimer) seeking to smooth out their rough marriage buy tickets on the Trans-Siberian Railway. A chance meeting with two other passengers ends in an accidental murder and high intrigue. Ben Kingsley and Thomas Kretschmann co-star as Russian police in this taut and gritty thriller.
2008 Rated R 111 minutes

April 28 FRIED GREEN TOMATOES
Jessica Tandy and Kathy Bates star in this remarkable and mysterious story of two friends, Idgie and Ruth, whose antics cause an uproar in their rural Southern town during the 1920s. This becomes inspirational to the teller of the tale.
1991 Rated PG 130 minutes

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Thursday, April 9th at 7:00 p.m.

In the Lounge

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

Sunday, April 26th at 2:00 p.m.

In the Auditorium

Linda Chick Presents

YOUNG PEOPLE

FROM YORK, PENNSYLVANIA

MAKING GREAT MUSIC

OPERA VIDEO

By Harry Blumenthal

Friday, April 10th. At 7:00 p.m.

In the Auditorium

PAGLIACCI,

Opera in One Act By Ruggero Leoncavallo

Metropolitan Opera, starring,

Luciano Pavarotti and Teresa Stratas

140 minutes

BIRD & NATURE GROUP

By Nancy Allchin

Meeting

Friday, April 24 at 1:30 pm

In the Fireplace Room, Lower Level

Everyone welcome

LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

with the

George Hipp Trio

Monday, April 13th at 7:00 p.m. In the Lounge,
Everyone welcome to dance or just to enjoy the music.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church

York Road, Cockeysville.

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East lounge – 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road, Hunt Valley.

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room, 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church.

FRIENDS MEETING FOR WORSHIP

Sundays at 11:00 a.m.

Stony Run Board Room

VESPERS

by Randy McKechnie

Sunday, April 19th, at 4:30 p.m.

In the Lounge

The Rev. Charles L. Barton, Rector

St. James Church, Monkton, Maryland

All Come!

HITHER, THITHER AND YAWN

with Foxy Georgia-

By the time this gets in your mitts, the sun will be shining and the daffys will be everywhere, and boy oh boy, that's OK by me.. Had it with snow and cold. B-r-r-r. But have we been busy? You betcha !! Comings and goings, truly hither and no yawns.. Center Stage to begin.. we find Alice and Joe Giles, Lally Burton, Ann Allen, Ellen Williams and Dot Gustafson and Virginia Cooley, Priscilla Wiswell and Nancy Hauss climbing on the bus, with Diane who gets us there and back, -and this is only part of the gang... A whole slew of culture vultures do the Baltimore Symphony: Natalie Bellows, Ted Wilson, Margaret Cooke, Sally Lyn and Bill Duff, Gretel and Leo Weiss, Merrill Hambleton, Sally Bloomer (misses out on her Thursday night Scrabble), and our Millie Smeallie takes good care of us, don't think she's lost anyone yet we had a real treat when the Goucher bus took us to hear the baritone Nathan Gunn and a wonderful evening of Schubert lieder.. We filled up a whole row, and then some.. Let's see; spied Elaine MacDonald, Ellie Hobleman, Peggy Taliaferro just back from Florida, west coast, Mary Frances Wagley back from Florida, west coast, Robbie Wolfe, Louise Williams our fearless leader, Larry and Betsy Butcher, Ruth Bronstein, Sally Weinman gee whiz.. the list can go on and on...must squeeze in two more names, Virginia Schurman and Bette Hollyday... there, that's got it !!

Gratefully, the Bookmobile comes and brings us books for the reading group and we all jam into the bus and find Trudi Shippenberg, Edith Hunter and Eleanor Casey got there first.. Betsey Griffin waited patiently for a break in the line... 3 cheers!! she made it !!!

One of the most exciting treats, was a visit from our Senator Barbara Milkulski, as the first speaker for the Chester Wickwire Memorial Lecture and holy field mouse did she draw a crowd!! Mary Anne Wickwire was right there on the front row, ..and so was Bob Herrmann..., Cynthia Ballard, Kitty and Hugh Stierhoff, Paula Balser, John Michener, Liz Jackson, our prexy Bob Davies, and nearly the entire Broadmead gang... Kept the audio guys, Bob Scheflow and Bob Morrison busy Hey!!.. They need some extra help with those mikes.. Anybody, male or female, up to volunteering? How about it?

The other big treat was Mardi Gras.. fat Tuesday to the rest of you guys.. Only we didn't have the pancake race, but Leroy flapped those jacks for us at the Cajun dinner, before the dance, and we wish he would do it more often.. m.m.m.m big time good.. Saw Tim and Sue Baker, Martha and John Robbins (those dancing honeys,) Mary Burgess and Bill Callis, really going after the Cajun red beans and rice.. Wonderful masks, thanks to organizers Linda

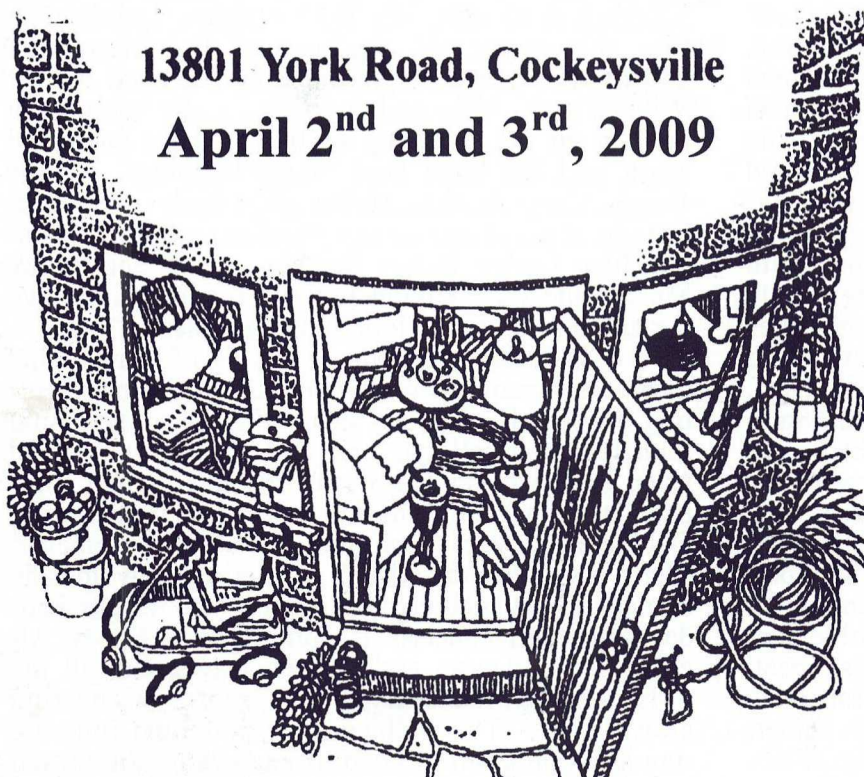
Chick and Lisa Mainolfi. Sally Crosby and Pat Lawler had spectacular ones. and Sally had a matching boa. Ann Remington was outstanding with her fluffy white giant sized boa; saw Harriet Duncan and Ed Crawford dancing it up, Walt Hudson and Anna Morsberger tripping the light fantastic and Bonnie Cox, that sporty gal, dancing with Bob Herrmann. Cluster M was well represented by Jean and Janney Wilson, and Alice and Joe Giles really showed us how to go it!!... Plenty of life in these parts and Mark and his band kept things hopping!... Julie Wang, Mary Nichols, Helen and Charles Lovelace, Lois (that gal is one good swimmer,) and Jim Johnston, Joan Tapley, Betsey Spragins, Ginny and Randy McKechnie were having fun and Frank Knipp gave the gals a turn on the floor.. whatta sport!!!

The Beauty Saloon is a thing of beauty, sho' nuff at the grand opening, complete with ribbon cutting (those gals are really sharp with the scissors) and multi colored balloons and the admiring oohs and aahs, when we saw the results. thanks to chief engineer and designer, Lorraine and her bevy of aides, Debbie and Joyce.. Super job!! a vast improvement!! Marie Ewing, Ruth and Phil Schnering (how does he manage to get such great musical artists for our Sunday afternoon concerts?), Tom Barnes, Nancy Alchin, Dottie Pearre, and Weezie Davis, and all the girls from the Finance dept, were among the cheering crowd... The wellness gals, Jody and Julie are running a program to keep us exercising; the virtual goal is Hawaii.. John Sexton, went to school there so he is practicing his vocabulary, but not his hula, so he can coach the winner.. whoever clocks up the greatest number of hours and mileage... Good thing Lent came around... complete with ashes... Couldn't keep up this pace much longer... but loved it all!!! You know this is only the tip of all that goes on. And here's something new to us: Collage... That's spelled right; its not back to the classroom; its a program to help to keep a comparative record or something.. Whatever... volunteers were interviewed, and you know how we love to talk about ourselves, and Bob Forster, Paula Balser, Kitty Anne Cover, that spunky gal, Gretel Weiss, Mal Sherman, Dottie Krug are asked to remember those 3 words and other intimate questions.. Didn't hurt a bit now, we're a statistic!!

Gotta do a rave about the Country Store...its the best thing north of the Bay Bridge.. what a great selection and the sales gals are an added attraction, Beverly Becker, Sita Smith, Ruth Williams, Margaret DuVuvier, and Theo Easter, to name a few, and of course the star salesperson, Mal Sherman.. Whatta line of chatter!!... The terrific trio, Hurtt, Davis and Pearre, are top-notch managers and buyers.. Aren't we the lucky ones to have a facility this handy for our needs and pleasure!! ... Many thanks to all of you! !

Guess I've just about run out of steam...ain'tcha glad? Had 'nuff?

BROADMEAD BARN SALE



13801 York Road, Cockeysville
April 2nd and 3rd, 2009

Thursday, April 2nd

7:30 to 8:30 a.m.

**Employees, Trustees
and Residents ONLY**

**8:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m.
OPEN TO ALL COMERS**

Friday, April 3rd

**9:00 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.
OPEN TO ALL COMERS**

BAKE SHOP (Thursday only)

**MEN'S and WOMEN'S CLOTHES,
(In the Auditorium & Lounge)**

FLEA MARKET THIS 'n' THAT

CHINA KITCHEN WARES

FURNITURE APPLIANCES

GIFTS JEWELRY

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